

"A little dab'll do you"

promised Wildroot Cream Oil. (Further,  
"girls'll all pursue you!"--loving  
their fingers through your hair).

Boy GIs in Germany shoved this credo  
to Dortmunder Actien Beer, DAB.

This, then, closes the linguistic chapter?  
Never, all phrases--common too--as

infinite as beauty  
compared to summer days.